

GO AHEAD

Go ahead, if it's raining on a January evening
Go ahead, and put the daffodils on the pavements
Go ahead, and sing us a song
Go ahead, and ring us on the phone
Live this rainstorm down, if you only could
Live this down to the shining pavements
Go ahead, and gather the daffodils off of the night

SEDGE

I don't know why I fell over a brown leaf
I don't know why I crumbled this to dust
I don't know why I was desperate that once
I don't know why I went to the grocery store
I don't know why I wanted the typewriter paper
Wrapped up in brown paper by the clerk
I don't know why I fell over the stumbling block
I don't know why I fell over a handful of dust

PARROT

Why mightn't I put a star up in the sky
Why mightn't I put an iron bar up in the sky
Why mightn't I put an iron bar across the moon
Why mightn't I be talkative on top of the night
Why mightn't I be surrounded by stars
Why mightn't I begin carving my soul like this
Why mightn't I be considering an angel

SPECK ON THE SUN

that's a red speck
on the sun
that's a red speck
on top of your eyelids
that's a red garment
for a fourflusher
that rides through the sun
and the moon and the stars

BUBBLE GUM

More like a rubber check
More like a rubber ball
More like a rubbery
war salad
More like having the
same salad over again